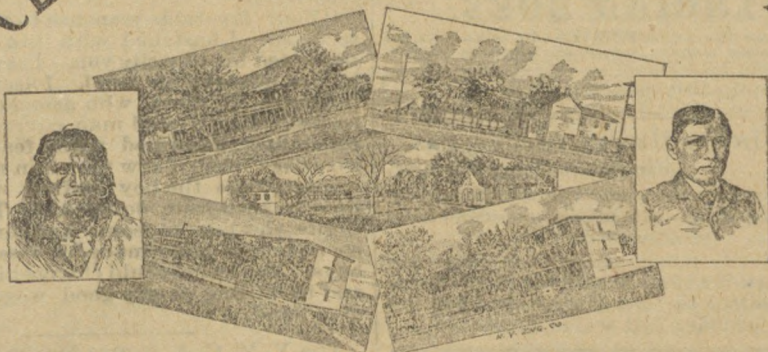


THE INDIAN HELPER

A WEEKLY LETTER

INDIAN
INDUSTRIAL
SCHOOL,
CARLISLE, PA.



* * *
FRIDAY,
OCTOBER 23,
1891.
* * *

† OCTOBER is the month that seems
All woven with midsummer dreams;
She brings for us the golden days
That fill the air with smoky haze.
Now half the birds forget to sing
And half of them have taken wing,
Before their pathway shall be lost
Beneath the gossamer of frost;
Now one by one the gay leaves fly
Zig-zag across the yellow sky;
They rustle here, they flutter there,
Until the bough hangs chill and bare.

IF INDIANS ARE STRONG IN BATTLE, HOW ABOUT THIS KIND OF A BATTLE?

A Great Man and His Fight With A Cigar.

Why did the Man-on-the-band-stand cut out of an exchange these words about Chauncey M. Depew?

Why did he keep them so long in his best pocket?

After hearing the strong words from Captain last Saturday evening at English Speaking—strong words against the habit of using the harmful weed, the Man-on-the-band-stand knew EXACTLY why he had cared so tenderly for this bit of experience.

The story was made to FIT RIGHT ON to those earnest and TRUE words we heard from the Captain.

Read it and see if it fits!

Every one knows that Mr. Chauncey M. Depew is a great orator and a Railroad president and a very popular gentleman:

HE says:

"I used to smoke.

I became worn out.

I didn't know what was the matter with me

and physicians that I applied to did not mention tobacco.

I used to go to bed at two o'clock in the morning, and wake at five or six.

I had no appetite.

I was in the habit of smoking at my desk and thought that I derived material assistance in my work from it.

After a time I found that I couldn't do any work without tobacco.

I also found that I was incapable of doing any GREAT AMOUNT of work.

My power of concentration was greatly weakened, and I could not think well without a lighted cigar in my mouth.

Now it is perfectly clear that without this power of concentration a man is incapable of doing many things.

It is this which enables him to attend to various and multifarious affairs; to drop one absolutely, and take up another and give it full attention.

One day I bought a cigar and was puffing it with a feeling of pleasure which is only possible to the devotee.

I smoked only a few inches, and then I took it out of my mouth and looked at it.

I said to it:

'My friend and bosom companion, you have always been dearer to me than gold or woman.

To you I have ever been devoted, yet you are the cause of all my ills.

You have played me false. The time has come that we must part.'

I gazed sad and longingly at the cigar, then threw it into the street.

I had become convinced that tobacco was ruining me.

For three months thereafter I underwent the most awful agony.

(Continued on the fourth page.)

THE INDIAN HELPER.

PRINTED EVERY FRIDAY,

—AT THE—

Indian Industrial School, Carlisle, Pa.,

BY INDIAN BOYS.

The INDIAN HELPER is PRINTED by Indian boys, but EDITED by The man-on-the-band-stand, who is NOT an Indian.

Price:—10 cents a year.

Address INDIAN HELPER, Carlisle, Pa.

Miss M. Burgess, Manager.

Entered in the P. O. at Carlisle as second class mail matter.

THE INDIAN HELPER is paid for in advance, so do not hesitate to take the paper from the Post Office, for fear a bill will be presented.

The farmer kills the tobacco-worm and the tobacco kills the farmer.—Ex.

A club of twenty subscriptions has been received from Mrs. Joshua Given, now at Madison, Conn.

Word has been received that Mr. and Mrs. Bennett arrived safely at their new post of duty, the Seneca Indian School.

The answer to last week's Bible Puzzle is in reply to the clergyman: "The idea, doctor, that you should forget that the children that Herod killed were all boys."

We gain by the Doylestown *Intelligencer*, the sad news that the man with whom Stanley Edge lived last summer dropped dead at his home, last week.

Miss Coats has been advanced to the principalship of the High School, at Corry, Pa. She says in a recent letter, "One month has passed and it has been as pleasant a month as any I ever passed in a school room." Miss Coats still keeps an interest in Carlisle where she taught with us for a while.

The Carlisle Indian School Band stands thus with Dennison Wheelock, as leader: 1. James Wheelock, Eb Clarinet; 2. Thomas Suckley, 1st Bb Clarinet; 3. Hiram Bailey, 2nd Bb Clarinet; 4. Andrew Young, Piccolo; 5. Edwin Schanadore, Solo Cornet; 6. Dennison Wheelock, Solo Cornet; 7. Peter Cornelius, 1st Bb Cornet; 8. Harvey Warner, 1st Bb Cornet; 9. William Beaulieu, 2nd Bb Cornet; 10. Harry Kohpay, 2nd Bb Cornet; 11. Joseph Morrison, 3rd Bb Cornet; 12. David Abraham, Solo Eb Alto; 13. Thomas Metoxen, 1st Eb Alto; 14. Joseph Martinez, 2nd Eb Alto; 15. Malpass Cloud, 1st Tenor; 16. Paul Lovejoy, 2nd Tenor; 17. William Baird, Euphonium; 18. Reuben Wolf, 1st Eb Tuba; 19. Hugh E. James, 2nd Eb Tuba; 20. Jos. B. Harris, Snare Drum; 21. Jamison Schanadore, Bass Drum; 22. Joseph Hamilton, Cymbals; 23. Benjamin Harrison, Drum-Major. The members of the Band are from nine different tribes.

So Afraid of An Indian.

A member of a certain church not far distant asked his rector to apply for an Indian boy to work in his harness shop. The clergyman wrote to the office and a favorable response was given, on the receipt of which he says:

"Your favorable response to my letter was received. I hastened with it to the man that requested me to write you. I saw at once that he had changed his mind. I ascribed it to the influence of those who associated with the name Indian, a wild man covered with war-paint and decorated with feathers. I was surprised when I saw the man really did not want to take the boy and yet did not know how to keep from doing so." Too bad! We invite the man to come and examine some specimens of hand-made harness made by our boys. Maybe he would change his mind again, and be willing to pay good wages for an Indian hand.

The Y. M. C. A. course for the winter is exceptionally good. A chance to see some of the finest musicians and stage artists in the world, at such a low rate of admission is very rare. For this class of entertainment in a large city a single ticket would cost at least a dollar but through the Y. M. C. A. we get the benefit of five first class performances for \$1.50 or for thirty cents a ticket. Of course for reserved seats we have to pay a little more.

The "Whatever Circle" of King's Daughters is to meet every Saturday evening before English Speaking for Bible Study, which they are entering upon with great interest. The Circle "Sunshine Scatterers" held a meeting on Saturday evening to plan the making of some pretty things with a view to possible purchasers about Christmas time, to give them a purse from which to draw for those poorer than themselves.

"Pepper now-a-days is half peas," said one at the teachers' club table the other day.

"Well, I thought something was the matter with it," said another to help the joke along. "Of course it is half p's" replied a wise one, "p-e-p(pep)p-e-r(per) pepper," and half the others called for a fan, while some jingled their knives in the absence of chestnut-bells.

A letter from Mojave City, Arizona, contains price of subscription of HELPER and *Red Man*, and says: "We have a flourishing school for the 'red children' with S. M. McCowan, as Superintendent."

Nicholas Ruleau has taken Wallace Charging Shield's place at the Pine Ridge Agency Boarding School, as Assistant Disciplinary. Wallace was obliged to vacate on account of ill health.

The Phila. *Press* says it doesn't take much effort for a man to do right if he WANTS to do it, and the Man-the-band-stand always found that to be the case with himself.

"I don't think I can get along without the HELPER, although I have a good many other papers, but this is the one I most admire."

—[SUBSCRIBER.]

Exhibition to-night.

If a boy or girl makes a funny bow, don't laugh; you might hurt his or her feelings.

The walnut trees have shed all their leaves.

Wonder what girl always talks during roll call.

The girls formed in line for inspection out of doors, Sunday morning.

Miss Role left us Tuesday afternoon, and the very clouds wept copiously.

The Man-on-the-band-stand hopes that the Harrisburg fever is not dangerous.

The girls are now occupying the rooms in the new west wing of the girls' quarters.

Mrs. Campbell took part in the concert given at the Reformed Church, last night.

The re-organization of the base-ball clubs has been due to the arrival of good players from farms.

It was a sorry game on Saturday for the Red Men. The Regulars beat them by a score of thirty to one.

There are a very few vacant seats in the school-rooms at study hour since our country girls have come in.

The tables at the teachers' club were decorated this week by flowers from the garden of our friend Miss Edge, of Downingtown.

Harry Kobpay has returned from Osage Agency, I. T., bringing with him four boys. Among them is Frank Penn, an old pupil.

The Misses Michener of Parkersburg, Chester County visited the school this week. One of the ladies was Miss Nana's teacher in Atlanta a year or so ago.

There must have been a taffy-pull somewhere, from the odor that was wafted on one of the breezes that swept by the band-stand the other evening.

Susan King, Chippewa, was laid away in her last resting place, on Wednesday afternoon. Her casket was prettily decorated with flowers from the hands of her friends.

Mrs. Barrows, of the *Christian Register*, a woman with a very large heart ever ready for good works, a correspondent of several leading papers and one of the most expert stenographic reporters in the country, spent Friday night with us.

The girls extend a hearty vote of thanks to Mrs. Richard Lippincott, of Rancoas, N. J., for a large number of periodicals sent to their new reading room, and to Miss Sallie Howell, for a beautiful book entitled, "Our Dumb Animals."

Miss Döttes, who has charge of the girls, thinks the patrons with whom the country girls have lived this summer, deserve a word of thanks for the happy, wholesome condition in which they were sent in, on Friday. Their clothing and they themselves show marked care and interest on the part of the patrons.

A number of the patrons sent by their Indian farm daughters to friends at the school presents of cake, biscuit, elegant bread and jelly of the girls' own make in several instances, all of which greatly delighted the hearts as well as the "tasters" of those thus kindly remembered.

Shoot the Texas hats.

The maple trees are beginning to turn.

Wonder why there was so much heart in the Praise that was sung at supper the night before picnic! Was every one so happy?

Joe is trying to dry some walnuts for Christmas, but from general appearances he will have to sit on the bag to keep any—the boys are so FOND of walnuts, don't you know.

Mr. Conlyn, of town, called on Wednesday and asked for that printing-office clock which died last week. We are sure from the way he looked at it, he is going to bring it to life again.

John Sanborn has entered the printing office, making our list number fourteen, nine in the morning and five in the afternoon, and we have work enough to keep all busy and learning.

Richard Davis' house at the near farm is receiving its last touch of paint and will soon be ready for occupancy. Richard and Nannie will have a nice little home there. The outlook from the west balcony is beautiful.

Miss Carter's Sunday School class had a good time in her room two evenings playing games and eating apples while she tried to learn their names. She has such a host of wee little boys and girls, this year, and they are as "bright as bright."

The re-organized Junior team stands, Malcolm Clarke Capt. and Pitcher; Johnson Spencer, c.; Robert Big Bear, 1 b.; Samuel Sixkiller, 2 b.; Joseph Gorden, 3 b.; Frank Shively, s. s.; Clarke Gregg, r. f.; Darwin Hays, c. f.; George Suis, 1. f.

No man could be more proud of his daughters than the Man-on-the-band-stand was of his girls in the long line that passed in front of the band stand as they came from the station last Friday afternoon, on their return from farms, to attend school here this winter—a whole regiment of as womanly looking girls as one often sees.

We go to press Wednesday evening this week to get ready for the picnic on Thursday (yesterday), but at this writing, Wednesday morning, the weather looks unpropitious. The prospects are, a special train to accommodate the whole 580 of us, to go to that renowned resort for this part of the country—Mr. Alto.

The Secrets Base Ball Club, as re-organized, is composed of the following players: Capt and c. Stailey Norcross; p. Martin Archiquette; 1st b. Jos. Morrison; 2nd b. Jack Wilson; s. s. Philip Lavatta; 3rd b. Alex. Garlow; r. f. Mark W. Shield; c. f. Thomas Kichumi; 1. f. David Abraham; substitute, Asbury Clark; umpire, Albert Bishop; manager, Mr. J. B. Wolfe.

The prayer-meeting hour, on both Thursday and Sunday evenings, was filled to overflowing with Bible verses, prayers and good words from both boys and girls. The three delegates to the Y. M. C. A. Convention at Franklin, Pa., have come back to us enthusiastic over the good people met and good words heard. One of the means of education is to mingle with people wiser and better than ourselves.

(Continued from the first page.)

I never expect to suffer more in this world or the next.

I didn't go to any physician, or endeavor in any way to palliate my sufferings.

Possibly a physician might have given me something to soften the tortures.

Neither did I break my vow.

I had made up my mind that I must forever abandon tobacco or I would be ruined by it.

At the end of three months my longing for it abated.

I gained twenty-five pounds in weight.

I slept well for seven or eight hours every night.

I have never smoked from that day to this; and while no one knows better than I the pleasures to be derived from tobacco, I am still well content to forego them, knowing their effect."

ARE ANY OF THE INDIAN BOYS AND GIRLS LIKE THIS?

Not many.

But after observing the manners of two or three of our pupils at table the other day, the Man-on-the-band-stand thought of the following little article printed in a paper published at a large industrial school in New Jersey, and also thought it might be a good thing if we all should read it:

Said Lord Chesterfield, "Let me see a stranger at the dinner-table and I will tell you what manner of man he is—whether he be a gentleman or a boor, a scholar or an ignoramus, of refined and gentle instincts or a brute and a savage."

There is a great deal of truth in the above remark, and when a man goes abroad in the world he will find that respectable people put their first estimate of him in accordance with the way in which he behaves himself at the table, and how he handles his knife, fork, and spoon, drinks his tea and coffee, eats his food, etc.

When a new boy arrives at our school, on observing him at the dinner-table, we can always tell what sort of bringing up he has had at home.

Some approach their meal in much the same manner that a porker goes to his trough, and had just about as much politeness as the animal covered with bristles.

He reaches out in all directions and makes wild grabs after the food within his reach, stuffs his mouth as full as he can, smacks his lips and snorts and blows in efforts to get his breath, spills his tea and coffee and other food on the table-cloth, and when he is through the place he has occupied truly resembles the place where swine are fed.

He dings his cup, glass, plate, or table with knife, fork, or spoon, shuffles his feet, and in these and other ways makes a general nuisance of himself much to the disgust of every person within sight or hearing.

The boy may not be much to blame for the

conduct when he arrives at our school for such actions plainly show that his home education has not been what it should have been, and that he is sadly in need of reformation in this as well as in other respects.

When such a boy appears in our midst he should be instructed in the proper way of behaving at table, and if he will not learn with one or two lessons, he should be sternly dealt with until he sees the error of his ways, and acts as a decent member of the human family should.

This course of treatment will be of great service to him when he goes out into the world, for his behavior at table will certainly put a stamp upon him, either for good or for evil consequences.

It will be worth many dollars for him to know how to behave at table, and may be the means of deciding whether he shall be the possessor of a fortune or a beggar.

ANAGRAMS.

1. Change the letters "The Law" so as to read something that most people very much desire.

2. Change the letters in "Grin, O Ant!" into something that none of us wish to be, and what we came to Carlisle to drive away.

3. Change "Ten mad men" into something better.

4. Change "A mild bear" into what we would say of such a bear.

5. Change "Fits creep on," into what we all wish to gain in every thing we do.

6. Change "Great helps," into the greatest of helps in modern inventions.

7. Change "The rats" into something that frequently precedes punishment, but which are good for nothing without punishment.

(The above list of words was sent by a lady 85 years of age, who lives in Rochester, Mass.)

STANDING OFFER.

Premiums will be forwarded free to persons sending subscriptions for the INDIAN HELPER, as follows:

1. For one subscription and a 2-cent stamp extra, a printed copy of the Pueblo photo, advertised below in paragraph 5.

2. For two subscriptions and a 1-cent stamp extra, the printed copy of Apache cont. art, the original photo, of which, composing two groups on separate cards, (8x10), may be had by sending 30 subscriptions, and 5 cents extra.

(This is the most popular photograph we have ever had taken, as it shows such a decided contrast between a group of Apaches as they arrived and the same pupils four months later.)

3. For five subscriptions and a 1-cent stamp extra, a group of the 17 Indian printer boys. Name and tribe of each given. Or, pretty faced pupoose in Indian cradle. Or, Richard Davis and family.

4. For seven subscriptions and a 2-cent stamp extra, a bondeir combination showing all our prominent buildings.

5. For ten subscriptions and a 2-cent stamp extra, two photographs, one showing a group of Pueblos as they arrived in their Indian dress and a other of the same pupils, three years after, showing marked and interesting contrast. Or a contrast of a Navajo boy as he arrived and a few years after.

6. For fifteen subscriptions and 5-cents extra, a group of the whole school (9x14), faces show dist net. Or, 8x10 photo. of Indian baseball club. Or, 8x10 photo. of graduating classes, choice of '89, '90, '91. Or, 8x10 photo. of bu ldi gs.

7. For forty subscriptions and 7-cents extra, a copy of "Stiya, a returned Carlisle Indian girl at home."

Without accompanying extra for postage, premiums will not be sent.

For **The Red Man**, an 8 page periodical containing a summary of all Indian news and selections from the best writers upon the subject, address RED MAN, Carlisle Pa. Terms, fifty cents a year of twelve numbers. The same premium is given for ONE subscription and accompanying extra for postage as is offered for five names for the HELPER.